The Fawn, the Human and the Stag

Posted originally on the Archive of Our Own at http://archiveofourown.org/works/44149848.

Rating:	Teen And Up Audiences
Archive Warning:	Creator Chose Not To Use Archive Warnings
Category:	Gen
Fandom:	Hannibal (TV)
Relationships:	Will Graham/Hannibal Lecter, Will Graham & Abigail Hobbs, Abigail Hobbs & Hannibal Lecter
Characters:	Hannibal Lecter, Will Graham, Abigail Hobbs, Alana Bloom, Jack Crawford, Elias (Men & Chicken), Freddie Lounds, Mason Verger, Beverly Katz
Additional Tags:	Hannistag, Hannibal Lecter Loves Will Graham, Will Graham Loves Hannibal Lecter, Hannibal Lecter is a Cannibal, Abigail Hobbs Lives, deer Abigail Hobbs, Deer, animal/human hybrids, Hybrids, kinda like sweet tooth, Fluff, Fluff and Angst, Angst, Tags May Change, Rating May Change, Elias (Men and Chicken), Canon based gore, Cannibalism
Language:	English
Stats:	Published: 2023-01-09 Completed: 2023-10-12 Words: 15,665 Chapters: 17/17

The Fawn, the Human and the Stag

by meatmorf

Summary

Abigail Graham, a deer human hybrid made by an experiment to see if babies can be made outside a body. Will Graham, biological father of Abigail that seems to be a little to over protective, and Hannibal, the stag man in the woods who was made by a biological accident back in the 70s.

Notes

If you want to see art based around this fic, I'll be posting on tiktok, tumblr, insta and maybe twitter (I use the same username as I do here so it shouldn't be hard to find me :)) [also sorry if there is some spelling errors I really don't look over my work sometimes]

See the end of the work for more notes

Chapter 1

Will still remembers how all of this started. How he volunteered into a new science experiment. How he was tested for things. Blood drawn and scans of his brain just to make sure he was at peak health. How they took his sperm and did whatever they had to do with it.

It was weird for the first few weeks. He wasn't really fully told what is was for. But he could visit to see progress of whatever it was. Soon after a month the doctors told him that a fetus had began to grow.

All Will knew was that they were testing to see if they could grow a baby outside a body. In a man made uterus. See if it would work. Only issue was they didn't tell Will, or really anyone, where the egg came from.

A lot started to rush into Wills mind after seeing the fetus. Seeing all the machines and tubes connected to a sack in the middle of the room. Monitors beeping. He could only see through the window what was going on. Doctors taking notes and checking the temperature. Will was amazed by it all really.

He got into therapy, well, more like forced into it by the doctors. Saying that he couldn't get attached to the experiment. But in his mind, he wondered why they even let him near it if they didn't want him to grow attached.

He found out the gender of the fetus a few months after. Seeing the notes say for sex, female.

A girl.. Will though. He always wanted a daughter.

The therapist said that she would still be around all the doctors. Being supervised closely and would go to classes with them. Will was her father but was only there to support emotionally and treat her like a normal child.

Will pinned that into his brain. 'Normal child'. Was she not normal because she was born out of a body? Was she not normal because she is the first to be made unnaturally? He started to question everything really.

But soon some questions got answered when she was born.

Will stared in awe as he stood near all the doctors and specialists. Wearing layers of scrubs, he held out his gloved arms to hold the messy baby. She was screaming out like many newborns would, it brought tears to Will's eyes.

But he stopped and stared. Something other than love hit him. Shock. Disgust even. Absolutely horror to what he held in his arms.

She was beautiful. She really was. He didn't deny that. But she wasn't normal. Will stared at her ears. He felt a small something wet and small near her behind. Staring down at her nose. He tried to push that aside. To focus on her cheeks and how they had a light dusting of

freckles. Focus on her arms and how she waved them around in search of anything. Her cries for her parent. A natural response any baby would have.

He was left in terror after that day.

“We didn’t want to scare you off Mr. Graham-“

“Well I would have rather known the truth!!!” Will slammed a fist against the desk in front of him. Alana knew Will. She knew he would react this way and she couldn’t really blame him.

“You really think I wouldn’t grow attached to her? She is my daughter! My baby!! And you guys didn’t even tell me that her mother was a fucking animal?!”

Alana sighed. “She only has a few genes from a deer. The doctors said it would have made her stronger to be part of the Cervidae family.”

Will stayed quiet. Only looking down at the desk. Tears started to form in his eyes. But his glasses blocked the view of that from Alana.

“Do you have a name for her?” Alana asked, trying to move the conversation to something more comfortable.

Will shook his head. He felt betrayed. Lied too really.

“She will be like any other child, Will. Just- with a few extra parts..” she tried to smile.

“She is a fucking deer, Alana. You could have at least put that in the fine print when I was signing those papers.”

“We can’t always disclose information to the public. You were a danger to the project because of how close you were to her. We did everything we could for you to still be with her. But you have to keep in mind that she isn’t fully yours. You signed up for this Will. You won’t have a normal life anymore.”

Those last few words rang in Will’s head. For days he kept thinking of that. He wouldn’t have a normal life anymore. He knew that. His life was never really normal. But he knew now that is truly wouldn’t be any like how he dreamed when he was young. He really thought he would have a nice house, nice car, a wife and kids. Hell maybe even a good paying job. But he signed up for this for money and just to see what would happen.

He knew he had to get his life back. And he knew only one what.

After the baby hit her 5 months mark, Will went into the facility. Same as usual. He did his daily visit. Touched and looked over her. No one really suspected a thing. There were cameras. But no one really looked over them. He made sure to come in later, almost nearing night fall. The baby was still awake. It was dark in her room so Will picked her up.

“Hey there little doe. Cant sleep?” Will smiled as she smiled back. His heart swelled with what he could only describe as love.

He held the baby in his arms and rocked her a little. Shushing her so she could stop fussing. He gave her a pacifier so she wouldn't make much noise. Non of the staff thought it was weird for him to come at this time. Nor did they really care if he held her.

Will looked around a little through the windows. Most of the night shift staff were barely settling in. He grabbed a few things and stuffed it into his backpack. Making sure to be under the camera so no one would see.

He then wrapped her around in a blanket and wrapped her to his chest. Making sure she was secure and as close as she could comfortably be. She didn't really fuss. Actually liking the compression and slowly drifting to sleep. All of Will's movements lulled her to sleep.

Will put his jacket back on and zipped it over her. He made his way out of the baby department and quickly made his way out the facility and to his car.

Right when he started to pull out the parking lot, the alarms went off. He panted and smiled as he drove away, driving back to his house.

He quickly packed all the things he needed into his truck. Opting to take that instead of his smaller car.

Packing many bottles and diapers. Trash bags and food. Putting his money in a safe place inside the truck. Hr stocked up on waters and clothes. As well as baby things he had gathered over the many months of waiting for his daughter to arrive into this world. He set up her baby carrier to the back seat. Making sure she was in view of his front view mirror. Placing things around her for support. And making sure she was comfortable before giving her a kiss on the forehead. That's when he noticed the small nubs growing out her head.

He shook the feeling away and got into his truck quickly. Pulling out his garage and speeding off to wherever he would arrive.

New Home

Chapter Summary

Settling into their new home as father and daughter

Chapter Notes

Made this the same night because I felt that the first chapter was to short :)

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Having to constantly be on the move with a five month old baby wasn't easy. Will would have to stop either at a gas station or stole up on hot water in a thermal cup just to have some to make a bottle for the baby.

And aside from that, he still hadn't named her. Sure he called her doe, or his little fawn, but never a proper name.

One night while he was changing her diaper on the side of the highway, he finally thought about a few names.

The road was clear, not as busy or loud as other nights. The sun had barely set so there was still a peak of light around. The skies turning into dark oranges and mediums of purples. It was beautiful. Not usual what he saw back home.

"Do you have any ideas for what I should name you? I mean I can't name you like a dog. You are a person" Will said as he wiped the baby clean.

"I mean- I can name you just- doe or Sue. But that isn't really fitting is it?" The baby only responded in small coos and looking around the back seat of the truck.

Will went down the list of names. Saying them out loud. Saying them in different tones of his voice to see if it fits, then looking down at the baby to see if it really does fit.

He sighed and put a fresh diaper on her before firing up her clothes and picking her up. He held her out a little before kissing her cheek, the baby fussing at the texture of Will's beard.

He smiled a little and stood there holding his daughter.

"Abigail.." he said. He looked down at her and smiled more. "Abigail? How does that sound, hm?" She only yawned in response.

“Someone’s getting sleepy. I’m sure I can find a motel around so we can rest for the night”

After searching around a small town he finally found a safe looking motel. It didn’t really look as bad as the ones in bigger towns. More cleaner, lesser people.

He finally checked in and even was able to order a pizza for himself. Took a shower and even gave Abigail a bath in the morning before heading on the road again.

Riding across country wasn’t really easy. Especially when all you had was a map and the location memorized.

Will could only remember the cabin from small memories of when he was a child. It was his parents vacation home. When they would drive back to the west coast and have fun up in the mountains. Nothing like back home really. Every season happened there. Hot summers, chilling falls, snowy winters, and breezing springs. It was perfect. But Will knows that cabin would probably be in a bad shape. They haven’t used it, and it doesn’t help that it’s higher up in the mountains.

After hours and hours of driving, he finally pulled up into the dirt road. It was rocky and he was afraid it would make Abigail fuss, but she seemed calm, watching the tall trees pass by her through the back window.

Once at their destination, Will got out and stretched. Taking in deep breathes of the rich pine around him. The smell of nearing fall. He had a key to the cabin. He kept it since high school when his parents had stopped visiting it.

Getting everything settled was easy. The first few weeks were easy. It was an easy routine of getting up and making breakfast, feeding and doing chores around the house. Cleaning most of the cabin and gardening outside even.

Will made himself a home with his daughter.

The trouble came when months passed and Abigail likened how to walk. Her little nubs turned into hard antlers. Not big enough to pierce, but hard enough to bruise.

Will quickly learned that she loved to head butt things. Walls, tables, beds, even Will’s legs once she learned how to run.

She would mostly do it out of anger or frustration. She didn’t really cry like other children. Of course when hurt yes. But when angry, she only hurt others. Nipping or biting. Head butting or even forcefully rubbing her antlers on things till it dented something.

Of course sometimes she got hurt when hitting things. Many times will had to fit up her forehead because she would hit a cabinet or the side of a table.

Will enjoyed his time being with his daughter. Teaching her how to fish. Showing her ways to garden and even letting her help around the house.

She grew up fast and soon Will needed a way to earn money. He went into town and got himself a job as a park ranger. It was easy because he already had the criteria to meet all the

goals of being one. Plus it would set him closer to Abigail because he knew his way around the mountains well.

He became a back country park ranger, he would patrol trails and keep up status on them. Seeing if there were no fire rings or any thing dangerous on them. To keep others safe. Not only was it good for his own mental and physical health to take long hikes into the wilderness, but also he knew his way around the mountains well and meant he could be closer to Abigail.

He got paid well and taught Abigail form home. He was to afraid of her going outside a lot. She couldn't go to far from his property, no passing the lake and or any river. She could only ever be near the lake if Will was around.

She listened to her father, not because she was afraid, but because her father would reward her with things.

Will would come home from work with snacks and toys. One time even coming home with McDonald's. Abigail didn't even know what it was but she got a little horse from it.

She knew about life and death. Learning it very quickly when she saw a dead deer near their property. She did eat meats. Will didn't really know how to go around that.

Of course she was human. But she was also a deer. But he made it up to her if she wanted to eat meat or not.

Of course she has phased where she doesn't want too. But usually she does. Saying she connects more with her human side rather than deer. Plus it was all yummy to her.

She never ate deer meat though. Will never brought home jerky or anything that was sold in local stores. He didn't trust the towns people.

"Daddy! Daddy!! Can I get a tablet for Christmas!!?"

Will looked up from his book to see Abigail holding up a magazine, he usually brought them home along with news papers to keep her busy.

Will tilted his glasses down a little and grabbed the magazine gently. Looking at the add for a small tablet for about a hundred dollars, a cheap one. Probably older model.

Will was afraid of letting Abigail learn about the outside world. But then again, in another situation like this, someone else probably wouldn't even let them eat candy out of fear of them learning of other people.

But Abigail understood. It was overused to say but she was mature for her age. Not in a weird creepy way but in a way that shows Will's parenting really did work. He let her have enough freedom for her to actually understand why she needed to be inside. To be safe. He had shown her what they were going to do. Told her what the might have wanted to do. She knows that there's people out there. She knows she isn't really trapped. It's just for her safety. She rather be safe than to be locked up in a cold white room all her life.

Will thought for a minute. “Maybe, if you do your chores and stay inside like you always do, I’ll make sure Santa gets you something very special” he booped her nose and smiled

Abigail giggled before running off to go pained over news papers again. She always made small origami animals. She called them folded pets, and she would always paint them before hanging them up by the window or in trees.

Abigail loved her life. Even if she did feel trapped Freon time to time, she knew it was for her safety. She often heard gunshots near during spring and summer. She knew what it was. Her father had a gun. He explained it was for their safety from those people. She was only six when she first saw a deer die. Ever since then, she never dreamed of leaving the property.

Chapter End Notes

Hope y’all like it! Again sorry if there is some misspellings. I’m dyslexic (not kidding I am actually lmao)

Trick or treat

Chapter Summary

Abigail goes into town for the first time

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Will wasn't really sure if exposing Abigail more to the outside world would be a good idea. She was still very young. He saw how other parents were with their kids. Seeing how they would just push a phone in front of their faces if they were being fussy.

Will didn't want to be like those parents. He lived out in the wilderness. Full of wonder and new things. It was perfect fro a child to grow up in. Perfect for Abigail to learn. He didn't want her to always be stuck inside and just be on a phone.

But Will thought about the pros and cons. Sure she can get addicted to it. But she knew well enough that she had to do things in moderation. She learned that quickly after eating to much candy.

Will was careful. He was planning on letting her go out more. Go down town to help her get a feel of good people. Not just live in fear at the sounds of men shooting at animals.

Plus if he got her a phone, they could be more connected. Of course he can restrict things, but he will wait and see if he needs to do that or not.

Will himself doesn't have a phone. He was to scared of being tracked down. He doesn't even use his real last name. Trying to his his identity the best he can but still having enough comfort in being himself.

It was October when Abigail started to get a fascination with going outside. Will would catch her trying to hop over the stones near the river. Carefully stepping near the road more. But it started to worry him a little.

He brushed it off and got her ready for what was to come.

Halloween!

It was the perfect time for her to go out into town. Everyone would be dressed up. No one would really get suspicious to see a young girl with antlers and a tail.

"So- I get free candy from strangers at night?"

“Mhmm”

“And I can eat it?”

“Just not all at once you know how bad your tummy ached last time”

Abigail giggled as she watched her father tie her shoe laces. Abigail wanted to wear a tutu so Will put her in one. She didn’t like the color but at least she got to look pretty.

Will dabbed his fingers in some black paint before putting some on her nose. Hiding the texture of it a little.

“And- there! Look at you, oh you are so cute sweetie!” Will kissed her cheek and smiled as she giggled even more.

She hopped off the chair and smiled. She had to put some flower in her hair to hide where her antlers were growing from. They were still small, noticeable. She had to keep her tail still or else people would notice it. Her father explaining to her that she had to pretend it’s fake. It’s for her safety after all.

“You ready?”

“Yes!” Abigail jumped from excitement. She couldn’t stop smiling. She was going to go outside! Past the road and fence. Past the rivers and the lake. She was so happy!

After a long drive, they finally stopped. Parking down town so it would be easier to find their car. Some people had stands up outside their shops to give out candy to younger kids. It was still early, only six pm. But Abigail was happy either way. Nothing to scary yet.

Many people complimented her. Saying how real her costume was. How she was such a sweet little girl for saying please and thank you. Even for giving some of her candy to a little boy who lost his.

Will was proud at that gesture. Showing how well he raised Abigail.

But she started to get hungry and so they passed by a burger place. Sitting down and eating their meal. Abigail was so happy she couldn’t stop moving her tail. Thankfully they were sitting in a booth, so no one really saw it.

“Did you have fun?”

Abigail looked up at her dad, big blue eyes full of wonder. She only nodded happily, cheeks full of burger as she ate. She never really had fast food before. Just whatever Will would make at home. So she was very happy to have tried it.

She wanted a milkshake once they left. Will went to order one, but as he did, Abigail wondered around the restaurant a bit. Looking out the window to watch all the popper still getting candy. But something caught her eye.

A tall dark figure behind a trash bin in an alleyway. Right next to the library.

She knew she should listen to her father but something about it made her want to get near it.

She made her way out the restaurant, walking across the street and nearing the alleyway. They she could see the figure hunching over something. The sound of growls surrounded her as it turned around. Mouth full of sharp teeth, black fur covered in thick blood. It looked as if it was eating something. It turned to look at Abigail right into her eyes.

It seemed to calm down, the fur flattening a little. It got closer to her, enough for it to sniff her.

She heard her name being called out faintly. Soon an arm grabbed her shoulder. She gasped as she was hauled up into her fathers arms as he ran to his truck.

“Oh god- Abigail! You okay?!” He set her down and looked over her face. She looked up confused at her father. She didn’t know what happened. She blinked at but.

“Y-yeah.. why?”

Will panted before sighing. “Please don’t scare me like that I thought I lost you! You can’t just go walking off like that..”

Abigail looked at him worried. She was apologetic. She knew she broke to rules. She never did but she did it now.

“I’m sorry daddy I just- I saw something and-“

“Yeah but you still can’t walk off. You need to tell me first okay? Next time tell me.. I’ll walk you to wherever you want to go.. okay?”

“Okay..” she nodded.

Will wasn’t mad. He would never be mad at Abigail. She was just a kid after all. But it did scare him a bit to have her there one second then turn around the next and to not see her anywhere.

Abigail drank her milkshake sadly on their way back home. But Will played a bit of music and sang with her. That seemed to cheer her up a bit.

She ate a bit of her candy and offered some to her father. Him telling stories of when he was young and would go trick or treating as well. Which ones where his favorite candies and how he would eat them.

Abigail earned that day that her father loved starbursts, but only the red ones.

She also liked them. But she thought about the creature. Maybe he also liked red starburst as well.

Chapter End Notes

Kind of a Halloween type chapter but I hope you liked it! :)

You are just like me

Chapter Summary

Will add a new member to their pack, and Abigail meets a new friend

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

December was nearing and Will still wondered about the gift he would give his daughter. Of course he would buy her new toys and clothes. Some snacks that he had to drive to the next town over to get. But still was confused on the idea of a phone.

Again, it could function for them both. If she needed him, she could always call. He could always check in on her when he was at the front of the park or near an area with service.

He had enough money to pay for two lines. That's all he really needed. He already had a TV where they would stream things. Mostly watching cartoons and movies. Abigail had her own tv where she would watch things on DvDs actually.

She loves watching the little mermaid. Sometimes she would tell her father that she felt like her. Like she was in another world.

It broke Will's heart. But also it was whatever he needed to tip him over the edge. He finally went out and bought two phones. Buying Abigail a more expensive model, she deserved it after all. He hid them thought. He wanted to wait till Christmas.

One night Will was woken up by something loud from outside. He made his way to Abigail's room, seeing her fast asleep in her bed. He smiled a little and sighed in relief. He went down stairs and looked around the living room.

He heard the sound again, it sounded like pained cries. Coming from out in the road. Will slipped his slippers on and put a jacket before making his way to his truck.

It took a few minutes to get the the end of the road but once he did, he drove slowly around. Looking out for whatever was crying.

He stopped on the side of the road when he found a cardboard box. Inside he found a stray dog, he looked to be about only a few months old. Still a pup.

"Hey there little guy.. you okay?" Will pet the puppy's head and smiled before licking it up and placing them in the passengers seat.

Abigail woke up to the smell of bacon. It was a weekend which meant her father would stay home all day. Maybe he would go out to the store and guy her ice cream this time.

She quickly got out of bed and went to brush her teeth before going down stairs, not bothering to change out her pajamas. But she quickly stopped and stared at the puppy barking up Will's leg for a piece of bacon.

"A PUPPY!!!" Abigail ran to the dog and smiled before hugging it and petting all over his face and belly.

Will happily smiled down at his daughter. He was glad she liked him. He was a bit worried that she would be scared.

"Daddy daddy!!! Where did you get this puppy?!"

"I found him last night by the road. He looked to be all alone so I took him in and gave him a bath. He seems to really like you" he chuckled.

Abigail giggled loudly as the dog licked her cheek. The dog was also excited to see Abigail, seeing her as a new friend.

Now she wouldn't be all alone at home while Will was away at work.

"I'll have to go into town to buy him some food. Meanwhile you eat your breakfast and think of a name for him okay?" Will said before biting into his toast.

Abigail sat at the table and started to eat her eggs and bacon. Giving a small piece to the puppy. Giggling as he scarfed it down. "Okay daddy" she responded.

Will have her a kiss on the forehead before he made his way out the house.

She kept eating as she watched the dog sniff around a bit. She figured that maybe he needed to pee or something. And she didn't want to clean it up.

She got up and slid open the back door. The day ran straight out into the porch. Running out into the woods.

"Wait- HEY!!" Abigail called out before chasing after him.

She stopped a few yards away from the dog once he slowed down. Abigail panted a little as she leaned against a tree.

"I think I'll name you Buster.. because I'm so ganna be busted after this!" Abigail groaned before walking closer to him. He was doing his business behind a tree when they both heard a twig snap. Both of their ears pearled up to listen.

Abigail felt the hairs on the back of her neck stand up. Only other time she felt that was when she was scared of the thunder outside.

Buster whimpered a little before running back to the house.

“Hey!” Abigail huffed but was stopped by another twig snapping. She turned around for her face to meet with very furry leg. She looked almost straight up into the sky just to see the creatures face.

It was the same one she saw durning Halloween. She gasped a little.

This time he didn’t look scary. He looked soft. Like a big fluffy bird almost.

The created knelt down before sitting in front of Abigail. His antlers were full of plants and flowers. What looked like berries, starting to sprout from the flowers. His hair was long, as well as his fur. It was black with some spots bleached a dark brown due to the sun.

Abigail just kept staring at him. The creature then picked a flier from his head before placing it to rest on one of Abigail’s ears.

He smiled down at her. She finally reacted and took the flower from her hair. Looking at it and twirling it in her fingers before smiling up at him.

He reached out and touched her antlers and ears. Running his thumb over her cheek.

“You are like me..” he said.

Abigail only looked at him up and down. He looked down at himself and chuckled.

“I’m not furry! I only have a tail!” Abigail giggled. She looked so innocent. It made him almost tear up just at her laugh. How she radiated pure light in his eyes.

“What’s your name..?”

“Abigail! Abigail Graham. And what’s your name mister?” She stood tall and stretched out her hand, learning form her father that she should always shake someone’s hand when first meeting them.

He smiled and looked down at her hand before shaking it gently.

“Hannibal..”

Chapter End Notes

Hope you liked it! Again sorry if there are misspellings <3

Painting with Hanni

Chapter Summary

A routine of what Abigail does while Will is at work

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Will started to notice weird behaviors in Abigail. She started to save some of her snacks. Saying it was her friend. She always wanted to be outside with Buster. Always playing in the farther side of their property. But still close enough to where Will can see them while he washed dishes.

She started to decorate her antlers more. Collecting flowers and berries. Leaves and sticks to balance on her antlers. She would go off to Will and smile up at him. It was all weird but she wasn't getting hurt. So Will brushed it off as just her having a phase.

"Abigail, honey, what are you doing out at this time? Two in the morning, It's to early" Will yawned as he walked down the steps on their back porch.

Abigail was holding a flash light, aiming it at different directions. She seemed to be looking for something.

"Shush daddy! I'm trying to look for my friend. I haven't seen him in a few days and I'm worried for him" Abigail said, her voice full of concern.

Will rolled his eyes a little thinking it was just Abigail having her little fits about her imaginary friends.

"I'm sure he is okay. Maybe he is hibernating? Some animals do that during the winter" he picked Abigail up and headed back inside.

She frowned but kept looking out the window. It had started to snow now, getting closer to December.

"Sweetie I'm sure he is okay"

"I guess you are right.. can I leave a blanket out for him at least?"

Will looked at Abigail. He would probably grab it once she headed back into bed.

"Sure" he kissed her forehead before setting her down. Watching her run off to grab a blanket. She struggled a bit because she grabbed one of the bigger ones. But she pulled it out

onto the back porch anyways.

They both went back to bed. Will had to wake up around five in the morning to get to work. He packed his lunch quietly and changed. Making himself a coffee for breakfast. He walked over to the back porch to grab the blanket Abigail left out, but it wasn't there anymore.

He thought maybe an animal had got it. Sometimes coyotes would wonder around and steal some of their tomatoes. So he shrugged it off and went on with his day.

Abigail woke up to the sound of scratching. She sat up slowly and stretched a little before smiling sleepily. She ran down stairs and into the kitchen to make herself breakfast before making something for her friend.

She actually just fixed up two bowls of cereal because she couldn't really use the stove when her father wasn't around, saying it was to dangerous because she would put the heat up to high.

She slipped her sweater on as well as some boots before walking out onto the back porch. There she found Hannibal wrapped in the blanket she left out and sitting on one of the steps leading into the forest.

She smiled more as she walked over to him.

"Did the blanket help you?" She asked as she offered the bigger bowl to him.

"Yes- thank you.. I was getting a little cold" he smiled and began eating. It was a bit to sweet for his own taste but at least he had something other than rabbits or birds.

She sat next to Hannibal and started to eat as well. Looking out into the woods.

"Where do you live exactly?"

"I don't live anywhere really. I just sleep under stress and rocks when it rains or snows"

Abigail thought for a little. "Well. You can always go into my basement if it's to cold out. It's a lot warmer than out here"

Hannibal hummed a little. He loved the girl for offering her home to him. Of course he would take the offer. But then again, she lived with a human. He didn't fully trust them.

"Once it starts to snow more I promise I'll camp out closer to your house"

"Or you can sleep in the guest bed! It's a lot warmer. But I don't think you'd fit in the bed"

They both laughed together. Both thinking about how Hannibal's leg would stick out from under the covers.

Hannibal truly fell in love with Abigail. She reminded so much of her sister. Of course once she would leave, it always left a bad taste in Hannibal's mouth.

It reminded him of all the dark times they had. Of how they hurt her and himself. He didn't like to remember.

"You want to paint?"

"Paint?"

Abigail nodded.

Hannibal hasn't done silly childish things in years. He nodded back.

Abigail smiled and ran inside. "Wait out here okay!"

Hannibal only turned back to his bowl and continued to eat. The cereal got soggy but he still ate all of it. He looked around for a few minutes before eating the rest of Abigail's cereal, knowing she wouldn't eat it anymore

Half an hour later and a few spills of paint, they had made a few pieces of art.

"Wow you are really good at painting Hanni!"

"Thank you.." he smiled.

Of course Abigail just painted whatever she would see on her day to day life. Birds, squirrels, clouds, deer, and of course Hannibal.

Hannibal on the other hand, painted what he could remember. Painting detailed flowers and trees. Sunsets and sunrises.

They let their paintings dry on a rack that Abigail pulled out form Will's office.

Soon Both their ears perked up at the sound of a car nearing. They both haven't even noticed the sun starting to seat

"My daddy's home! I have to go.." abigail frowned a little and got up form where they were laying down on the ground looking up at the clouds.

That was Hannibal's sign to start heading off. He held Abigail's hand and smiled at her gently.

"I'll see you tomorrow though.. don't be sad okay.. I promise I'll be here tomorrow with something special for you"

She smiled sadly before hugging Hannibal and running back inside. Hannibal sighed and walked back into the woods.

Abigail looked back out the Window before going off to greet her father.

"Hey sweetie what you've been up too? You have a bit of paint on her face"

“Oh I was just painting with Hanni!” She giggled as Will licked his thumb a little before wiping some paint form Abigail’s cheek, making her giggle a little.

Chapter End Notes

Hope y’all liked it!!

North mountain mangled

Chapter Summary

Will discovered something horrible about where he works at

Chapter Notes

Warning for: blood, death, and just gross body stuff. It described a crime scene so just be aware. If you don't like this kind of stuff it's okay there's more fluff in the future ;)

See the end of the chapter for more notes

"Mr. Hobbs"

Will turned to where he heard his last name, well.. fake last name.

Will was just getting ready to go onto another hike, there had been something going around the northern side of the mountain. Probably some kids getting lost, he didn't really know because he was on the eastern side when his manager made the call. The man that said his name walked closer to him.

"I'm officer Jack Crawford from the towns police station. I'm here to investigate a disturbance on the northern side of the mountain"

Will was a little shocked. But still thought it had been some kid getting lost and they want ti investigate what had happened.

"Same place I'm heading"

"Well that will make it easier for us both" Jack said. "Can you lead the way?"

Will looked at their police car before looking at back at Jack. "You'll need something that will stand against all the rocks. I'll take y'all"

After two hours of driving they finally arrived to where it all happened. There was already police tape around the crime scene. Regularly if it was some sort of animal they wouldn't care this much. Sure they would fine the body, do an autopsy then warn the towns people that there was a mountain lion near by or a bear.

But this looked worse.

Will was a bit taken aback from all of it. He had seen people be attacked by coyotes and raccoons. Hell, even crazy little feral cats. But never something as gruesome as this.

“Victim was identified as Riley McClain, 26 year old male. Probably was out hiking when he was attacked” Jack looked at Will.

Will just stared at the body. It was horrible. All mangled and distorted. What was worse, was how empty he looked. As if he was gutted by a bull and all his organs had spilled out.

His ribs were snapped open like if they were twigs. Who ever did it was probably either in a rage, or an animal of some sorts. Will finally came back to his senses and could smell the crime scene now. It reeked of old coagulated blood. At this point it looked black. Will also noticed the flies around. It made him feel sick to his stomach. But only because he thought maybe a human had done this. The cuts around the guys torso were too clean to have been claws.

“We want to know if there’s any animals near this area. Like bears?”

Will inhaled slowly. “J-just a mountain lion about a few miles who likes to rest on rocks.. thought she doesn’t really get into a lot of trouble.. especially like this”

Jack walked Will back up the trial for a few feet. Just enough for the smell to not be so strong. He gave him a water bottle and told him to drink.

“Much heavier stuff?”

Will nodded and chugged the water before exhaling shakily.

“Usually used to- some kid being scratched by a cat or- maybe even someone getting bit by a deer in worst cases.. but this isn’t even kitty play”

“No. It’s not.. but we need you for this case. You’re the only one who knows these mountains and trials well enough to know what animal might had did this. And if so we need to track it down and see if they have some sort of disease”

Will nodded. Of course. He’s seen how animal control sort of works with owls getting stuck in fences or even bats getting into attics.

What scared Will was rabies. Or some weird mutated zombie thing. Of course he heard people talk about deer zombies. As well as just rabid raccoons and rabbits. It just worried Will because of Abigail.

“Is there any other case like this? Well- at least that looks similar so that you can see if it infect it’s not an animal? Just to make sure with my team..” Will said, a bit more nervous than he intended to sound.

Jack sighed a bit. “There was one during Halloween”

“Very fitting..”

“The victim was mangled like this one. Looked as if a dog chewed up his intestines thought”

Will didn’t really know how to react other than thing about Abigail. He needed to be more careful about his safety out in the woods. Really pack his gun this time. He didn’t care. He needed to be safe to go home to his baby.

The day felt to long for Will. But he was happy to finally be back home. He yawned and walked into the door after unlocking it.

When he walked in he was greeted by Buster running up to him. Barking up his leg.

“He there little guy” Will smiled and petted his head and behind his ears.

Soon he heard Abigail run to him. She hugged around his legs and smiled up at him. He of course couldn’t help but just smile even more. Just a look from her alone can bring joy to Will forever.

“Hey sweetie what you’ve been up too? You have a bit of paint on her face” Will asked as he licked his thumb a little before wiping the paint off Abigail’s cheek.

“Oh I was just painting with Hanni!” She giggled.

Chapter End Notes

Hope y’all liked this chapter! I promise there will be more fluff :)

He promised

Chapter Summary

Abigail is worried for her friend.

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Will was tired. A little to tired than other days. Usually he was happy to be home. To be with Abigail and Buster. Just the three of them watching tv or even him and Abigail making cookies. But he just felt tired.

Will had a migraine going on and he didn't know where it came from. He had a few ideas from where.

One, Abigail screaming songs after Will got her a radio and would not stop playing a station that only played rock.

Two, him having to walk three miles without water because he forgot his water bottle at the head base.

Or three, whatever the fuck keeps happening with people when they go through the northern trail. It was always that exact trail. And it didn't help that it was the closest to Will's house.

He was paranoid. He had to make sure his gun was locked and loaded for if anything happened. At least Abigail still has her head butting skills from when she was a toddler.

But it still worried Will to leave her alone. Buster wasn't much of a guard dog. Sure he barked at everything, even the birds outside. But they have never seen him attack anything.

Will was worried that whatever was killing people might break into his house and take Abigail.

But Will just needed some tea and medicine. So he decided to get out of bed.

It was a weekend, so he was home all day. He passed by the living room to see Abigail drawing. Sipping on his tea he looked down at what she was drawing.

"What you makin sweetie?" Will asked as he sat down on the couch.

Abigail smiled and kicked her legs gently in the air. "Hanni and me going on adventures! He said he would bring me a surprise!"

Will only nodded. But instead of watching tv, he kept looking at what Abigail was doing. He noticed the little drawing of her. Of course a little stick figure with antlers and pointy little ears. Will knew that little doodle well, he had them all over his fridge.

But the second was a little weird. It look like every stereotypical drawing of a monster in a closet. Big spiky ball with antlers, red eyes and long legs.

“Is that.. uh.. hanni?” Will pointed to the black mess.

“Mhmm! He looks scary sometimes but he is very soft.”

Will only nodded. Something didn’t feel right though. He always jumped to conclusions when younger. Really outrages ones. But for him to think that the killings and Abigail’s new friend might be connected, he thought he was really going insane now.

On Monday, his headaches went away, at least a little. But he locked all the doors. Even the back door.

“Don’t go outside okay? Whatever you do, don’t open the doors for anyone okay?”

“But- hanni..”

“I’m sure hanni is okay. But please promise me you won’t open the doors okay?”

Abigail frowned, knowing she won’t be able to get a gift from her friend. She nodded before looking down. Will sighed before kneeling.

“It’s for your own safety okay? Remember I left lunch for you and if something happens run to the basement okay?”

Abigail nodded again.

Will kissed her forehead goodbye before leaving.

It was a boring day for her. She kept looking out the window to try and see if her friend would come around.

He never did. She left a bowl of fruit out for him. Only thing that got to it was some birds and squirrels.

Finally she snapped and got upset. She didn’t know where he was. So she started to cry. Cry and cry and cry. Soon she was sobbing by the window. Not even noticing that the whole day had went by, she didn’t even eat all day. She was to sad.

“Sweetie what’s wrong? You okay? Are you hurt?”

“Hanni never came!!! He promised me daddy!! He promised he would come!!”

Will looked at his daughter worried before picking her up and rubbing her back as she sobbed into his neck.

“Oh honey.. sometimes things happen.. it’s okay.. I’m sure he will come around tomorrow..” Will didn’t understand who Hanni was of course. He thought that he was just part of Abigail’s imagination. And maybe her imagination didn’t work very well today. But it’s okay. He brought ice cream for her.

He was sure that would cheer her up. It did, for a while. Till it was bed time.

Abigail couldn’t sleep. She kept thinking about her friend. Was he okay? Was he hurt in anyway? She needed to know if he was safe.

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed this chapter! Sorry if it’s shorter. This just works for me to get along with the story :)

Mischa

Chapter Summary

Hannibal didn't want to hurt his sister. He doesn't want to hurt Abigail.

Chapter Notes

Sorry if this one is short and sad. I kinda just want to take a small dip into each story like a bit? So yeah but I hope you like it <3

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Hannibal doesn't go to Abigail. He was hiding away from all the people. He knew he shouldn't have killed. He knew he shouldn't have done it, but it was easy. It's easier to go into town or wait for a dumb human to just walk up.

That man had it coming for him. Both of them did. The first one shouldn't have been pissing where Hannibal ate. The second shouldn't have been throwing trash on the trail.

Hannibal doesn't like people who litter.

He's always hated those who were mean. Rude. Absolutely selfish. Abigail isn't like that. She always shares her food. Always shares her home. Even her toys and colors. Hannibal loved Abigail.

But there isn't a lot of people like her. There also isn't a lot of people like the mysterious man who always walks down Hannibal's trail.

He made it his trial after the government took down the building where he escaped from. It no long had use. So nature took over. And they had to take it down after years of Hannibal living in it. Now it was Nothing but some metal pieces sticking up from the ground.

Hannibal used them to make himself a home by a cave. The trail that leads up to it is a much more rough one.

But Hannibal always sees a man walk by. Not everyday. But at least three times a week.

Hannibal had started to have a liking towards him. He leaves out food for squirrels. But Hannibal mostly eats it. It's the same food that Abigail has.

This whole week, Hannibal decided to stay in. Keep himself warm in his home. Not go out or else he would be caught. He already knew what that felt like.

He had tried many times to escape the facility in which they kept him. He did it at least three times, one time with Mischa. The second while he was on a rampage. The third was the last time before the money got cut off and all they did was torture him.

The scientist got what they wanted. Crossing genes between humans and animals. He wasn't the only one. There were kids who had feathers growing out their backs. Children with horns, hooves, sometimes tails. Sharped teeth and weird eyes.

Most of the bird kids died off. They weren't strong enough. There was one dolphin kid. Hannibal loved when he made funny sounds. He loved it because it made Mischa laugh. He loved when she was happy.

But the dolphin kid died. All the other kids don't know why he died. It was one of the first emotional deaths in the lab.

There was one bull kid Hannibal remembers a lot. He was like a brother to him. Sometimes during lonely nights, he thinks about him. If he survived.

"You aren't going to run away are you?"

"What else am I supposed to do? I'm sick.. they make me sick. I don't want to be sick all the time"

Hannibal remembers how horrible he felt. It was only the first few stages of the illness. Fatigue, headaches, body aches, sweating profusely. He couldn't sleep. Couldn't eat. He thought maybe if they escaped, it would all go away.

"There's lions out there though.. you know how they are.."

"Lions don't scare me, Elias."

Those were bold words for a ten year old. Mischa was only a baby at that time.

But the illness grew. More and more they didn't experiments on him. Putting him in freezing water. He hated the water. He didn't want water.

After years and years it got worse.

He was separated from all the other kids once he was a teenager. Was closed away until a room. He would call it a quiet room. Nothing inside it. Just an empty room.

He would be in there because he was angry. Full of rage. He wished to just kill all the doctors. Sometimes he would see himself through the one way windows. Foaming at the mouth like a beast.

His antlers grew bigger. He broke the glass at one point. If was the first time he bled so much. The first time he ever got to rest easy because of the medicine they gave him to calm him

down.

It felt like heaven to finally sleep well.

The affects of the illness went dormant for some months. He could be with Mischa now. He could sleep with her. Cuddle her. Be a protective big brother again. She was glad to have him back.

But when he woke up, he was covered in blood that wasn't his. Looking down at the bed stained red. And lying there was his sister.

"Mischa..?"

He didn't mean to hurt her. He didn't even know he was awake. He didn't know what was happening.

"MISCHA?!"

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed! :)

Little elnias

Chapter Summary

> Things are starting to connected for Abigail. And Will is very paranoid about whatever is out in the mountains

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Abigail looked out the window. He sighed. A week as passed and Hannibal wasn't back. She had started to get really worried now. But maybe her father was right. Maybe he was sleeping more and keeping warm away in his cave like the bears. It was snowing more now outside. Maybe Hannibal doesn't like to get his fur wet because of how thick it is. Like a cat. Or maybe it's harder to hunt and so he just sleeps all day.

But Abigail also noticed how stressed her father was. He kept locking all the windows and doors. Leaving her inside all day to just color and watch tv. Turning off all the lights and closing the curtain. It's was weird. But Abigail only knew that it had to do with his job.

Because sometimes some other people would come to their house. She would watched them from upstairs. Peak over the stairs to watch the grown ups talk. It was all very weird.

But she heard them talk about dead people. She knew what that was thankfully.

But Abigail got scared when she was the pictures he father left out one night while he went to go shower.

Now she was really worried for Hannibal. To the point that she would go out without her father knowing. Shining a flashlight to try to find him. But no luck.

One day she found a flower crown though. Like the ones she would make with Hannibal. It was hanging on a tomato plant. She ran out and went to grab it. Smiling softly at it as she ran her fingers on the flowers.

She looked around fro Hannibal but could only hear the birds singing. She frowned and sighed. Deciding it's best to be inside and keep safe and warm.

Then she heard the crunch of snow. Getting louder. Her ears pearled up at the new noise. She turned around and found Hannibal standing behind a tree.

"Hanni!!" She tan to him as fast as she could, hugging around his leg as she smiled happily.

Hannibal picked her up and hugged her toughly. Breathing in her scent from her hair. Even though she lived domestically, she still smelled of wild.

It brought him to tears. He knelt down in the snow and kept hugging Abigail. Finally letting out a quiet sob.

Abigail pulled back a little and looked at Hannibal. Wiping his tears gently.

“What’s wrong..?”

Hannibal sniffled and smiled.

“I’ve just missed you so much.. but I can’t keep seeing you everyday.. I need to stay safe.. like you.. I don’t want the bad people to catch me again..” he stroked her hair softly and looked into her eyes.

Abigail frowned. She missed Hannibal so much. She wished he could stay in her house. To live with her. But now he has to leave.

“Will you still come and visit..?”

“Of course.. of course my little elnias..”

Abigail smiled softly. She hugged Hannibal tightly around his neck.

“Promise me you’ll keep safe though..”

“I promise…”

Abigail was still very sad she couldn’t see Hannibal everyday. She knew she would miss him. But on the bright side was that she had time to make him a gift. He always gave her gifts. It was her turn to give one to him.

But the grown ups didn’t stop knocking on their door. Her father didn’t stop being so stressed out. She knew it had to do with Hannibal. There’s no reason for them to have pictures of him in the dark. Of course they weren’t good but she knew his silhouette very well by this point.

She knew those police had to be bad people. Just like the ones from Hannibal’s childhood. She didn’t trust them. It’s probably their fault why her father was so stressed.

“Why do they keep coming to you?”

“Who?”

“The grown ups in the black and white car”

“Oh- well I’m the only one who knows the mountain well enough to help them. Plus I’m helping keeping the trials safe”

Abigail flattened her ears a little as she looked at her father. Taking a spoonful of cereal into her mouth.

“What?”

“I don’t trust them. I feel like they want to hurt hanni”

Will rolled his eyes.

“Oh please. I’m sure they are trying to keep him safe. It’s probably scared of whatever is out there too. Everyone is”

Abigail huffed. “Well I’m not scared of him”

“He ate people, sweetie. I’m terrified of him”

Abigail stopped and stared at Will. Will only nodded as he took a sip of his coffee.

“That’s why I need to keep you extra safe till we catch whatever is hurting people out there okay?

Abigail only nodded. She didn’t really know how to react other than staying quiet and continuing to eat her breakfast. Something was wrong and she knew it.

Chapter End Notes

Hope you liked this chapter! I’ll be trying to post maybe longer ones. But also keeping it slow cus yeah :)

Get away

Chapter Summary

Why does Hannibal have such a craving for humans?

Chapter Notes

Sorry if this one is shorter. It's kinda filler to I start inviting new characters and yeah :)

Also TW for gore. This one goes into more detail

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Hannibal wishes that one day he can find the rest of the people who made him evil. He knows he has scarred a scientist at the facility. He scarred him forever. For everyone to know what he did. Ripping his face off completely and leaving him to a screaming fit on the bright white floor.

Hannibal was put into isolation for that. It was the seventh time in the span of three days.

They always switched out doctors and scientists. Guards and staff always hurried to his room. It made him feel special sometimes when he wasn't hazy from the vaccine or the new illness they injected into his veins.

He remembers a lot. How he yelled out like a while animal as they tried to strap him down. How at one point he got to big for the equipment and broke out. Running down the halls, foaming at the mouth. He was a rabid animal. He wonders if the feral part of him was the human part.

He believes it was his human part that made him do it. That set the whole facility to just collapse.

He regrets it. It's the only thing he regrets. Ever.

Sometimes he still feels the soft flesh on his teeth. The echos of screams one's his jaw fully closed onto whatever he was biting into. Everything sounded so far away.

He could hear her little bones cracking and the gargle of her throat filling with blood. Mischa struggling to break as Hannibal forced his bite down into her neck. It was a primal instinct to go for the most vital part of an animal.

He ripped her little torso apart and started to take to her organs. Scarfing them down like a starved beast. To the staff it was an absolute horrid sight. To Hannibal, Mischa was source. Something to finally feed the demon that took over him once they invited that illness into his system.

It felt like eternity till he was sedated. Soon getting some level of consciousness. Finally realizing what he held in his hands.

Blood stained his black fur and hands. There he held his sister, not responding to him calling her name. Her eyes cold and her throat torn.

Hannibal was historical after that. The medication didn't even work in the end as he held the lifeless corpse of his little sister. He blamed himself deep down. But he mostly blamed the staff.

Next thing he knew, he was laying in an empty room with nothing but grey walls surrounding him. A fluorescent light above him. The door was locked and there was a small camera on one of the corners.

He felt alone and cold. Slowly the reality of what he had done settled into him. Depressions and grief followed. But as well as revenge.

Many of the staff made it out. Many of them didn't. He wished to have gotten them all but he knew he couldn't. He was the last surviving experiments after all.

He was happy to be away from that. To be away from it all. And he hopes that non of that happens to Abigail. But with the cold seasons nearing, he felt the dormant symptoms rising. He was afraid to go feral again. Afraid that he would do the same to Abigail. He needed to keep his distance. Stay away and sleep. Stay in touch with his animal side.

But he couldn't help passing by her house once in a while. What was odd was when he saw a red car outside their house. The only other cats that have ever been there was Will's cat and the cops.

Hannibal started to get a bit protective of Abigail and her territory. Who was this new person? What did they want with Abigail and her dad? Why did they need to talk to her dad?

It wasn't his business, especially because he was just a monster out in the woods. But for Abigail he was more. Still, his curiosity was peaked with this new person.

Hannibal just hopes it isn't someone like from the facility. Hoping that it didn't start up again after years of being destroyed. Hannibal just hoped and prayed that Abigail was safe.

Chapter End Notes

Hope you liked it! :)

Smile!

Chapter Summary

Abigail finally can see Hanni again, but will finally saw who he was as well.

Chapter Notes

Sorry I took so long with this. I'll try to make new chapters. Also might make other works with just will and hanni! :) (also sorry for the time skip lol)

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Spring was right around the corner, and Hannibal was happy for that. He could finally see Abigail! He missed her a lot. But he still didn't know why all those cars kept visiting her home.

"You think there is some sort of crazy cannibalistic murder loose in the forest?"

"I just think there might be someone dangerous out there. And I want you to take pictures" Freddie smiled. "Sense the snow has melted more. I'm sure you'll be able to take them much more clearly with this" she handed Will a camera. A pretty nice and looking expensive one.

Will only sighed. They have been meeting for the past month. She had discussed to Will about hiking out alone sense they don't attack when Will is out.

The whole crew found this out in winter. Will had gotten so stressed that he picked up smoking for a bit. He knew it was bad but he didn't care. He tried to keep it hidden from Abigail, but of course she has stronger scent than him.

She threw a fit and cried about how her daddy would get lung cancer if he didn't stop. So he did. He did because he hated seeing her cry so much. He saw himself in her when he found out his father could dye from smoking as well.

But even with the murder lose, he didn't feel scared to walk for miles during night. He felt safe actually.

He'd bear foot steps. Always say it was a deer. He turned and would see two glowing orbs. Will always said it was a stag or if he was unlucky, a bear. But it never attacked. Never made any noise.

Then the next day, he's fine some sort of heart at his door.

At first it only happened once every two weeks. Now, every other day. He tried to guess what they were.

Some seemed too big to be human. Probably a cow. Others too small, from chickens or squirrels. Others, he had to take in a ziplock bag to the police office. Sometimes he would just call them so they cleaned up the mess.

“I’ll try my best with the pictures”

Freddie smiled before making her way out of Will’s house.

Once he heard the car drive off, that was Abigail’s sign that she would come out again.

“What’s that?”

“A camera”

“What’s it for?”

“To try to catch the bad guy” Will smiled and set the camera down on the dinner table before messing with Abigail’s hair a little. In response, she only giggled and eyed the camera.

Will knew she would probably try to take pictures of herself on it. So he would have to clear it out before returning it to Freddie.

After lunch, Abigail decided to walk to the stream. She knew it would probably look more like a river now because of all the melted snow.

Her ears perked up as she heard a branch crack.

She giggled before turning around. “Were you trying to sneak up on me?”

Hannibal chuckled and nodded before he was tackled by Abigail. They both laughed and hugged. Saying their ‘I missed you’s and ‘I’m happy to see you’s.

Hannibal stopped and looked at the camera. “What is that?”

“It’s a camera! It’s used to take pictures! I can finally show my daddy that you are actually real!!”

Hannibal chuckled. “Does he think I’m not real?”

“He thinks you are imaginary” she giggled before taking off the lens cap and angling the camera towards Hannibal.

She focused really hard on getting a good angle. Even sticking her tongue out a little, something she usually did when concentrating.

“Smile!”

Hannibal only had a second to react before he saw a quick flash of light, leaving him seeing stars.

Abigail smiled happy and looked through the gallery as Hannibal rubbed at his eyes. He blinked a bit before Abigail shoved the camera in his face.

“Look it’s you!!”

Hannibal looked at the tiny screen on the camera. Of course he knew what he looked like but he felt a sense of warmth of seeing himself in true color. Seeing his reflection in water wasn’t the same as a picture.

They spent the next hours taking pictures of everything. Of themselves, the plants, animists, the sky, even bugs.

Soon Abigail was being carried to her back ward by Hannibal.

“Come on, it’s time to wake up..” he smiled as he gently sat her on the porch. Abigail groaned a bit before rubbing her eyes and yawning. She gave one last hug to Hannibal before making her way inside.

When she turned around, he was gone. She frowned a little before hearing her father call her.

“Abigail, you know that camera is for work.”

“I’m sorry daddy, I just wanted to take pictures of things”

Will couldn’t help the puppy dog eyes that Abigail would do to him if she did something she wasn’t supposed to. He smiled and took the camera before licking her up.

“That’s okay. How about we give you a bath and call it a day, hm?”

Abigail nodded and yawned again. “Yeah.. cus I fell in some mud”

Will chuckled. “I can tell. It’s still in your hair” they both laughed before making their way up stairs.

Will couldn’t sleep. He had finally tucked Abigail to sleep, but he couldn’t sleep. He didn’t want to be loud so he just made himself some coffee.

He thought about reading a book. Maybe he could fall asleep on the couch. But then he saw the camera on the table.

He smiled softly and picked it up.

He sat at the table and clicked through the gallery. Pictures of Abigail’s face close up to the lens showed up. Along with pictures of beetles and warms. Little ring snakes and snails. Clouds and mushrooms. They all made him smile.

He sipped on his coffee and kept clicking forward. Then he stumbled on one with Abigail, but someone was next to her.

Will spat his coffee out when he saw a big hairy man with ears like hers and antlers bigger than hers.

He frantically clicked through the pictures. All of him, either him with Abigail or him by himself. Him looking like he was carrying her. Him holding insects for her. With flowers in his head. Him with the sun shining into his amber eyes and dark fur..

Will blushed a little and looked away from the camera was he wiped his mouth. Who was he..? He thought. Is this why Abigail was outside all the time? Why she was so sad and scared for her friend?

Is that.. Hanni?

Chapter End Notes

Hope you liked it! I'll make more chapters soon!

A gift

Chapter Summary

Hannibal gives Will a gift

Chapter Notes

Hannibal has a little crush on Abigail's daddy

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Abigail smiled as she picked some flowers. She held them up to Will and smiled.

"Those are really pretty, honey"

"Can I keep them?"

"Of course" Will smiled down at her before picking a few flowers from her hands and placing them in her hair. Abigail giggled.

They had decided it was warm enough for them to go on a walk. It was away from the main trail. Abigail knew to avoid the main trail. But it was also for Will to try to get pictures of the murderer. Or maybe even the creature Abigail had been talking about.

But Will didn't expect to find another crime scene. One much more.. like a gift.

Will looked up to find antlers of different sizes stabbed into a tree. On the tree was a person hanging from the antlers. Some seemed to have punctured the persons skin. I'm their chest was flowers and plants. Mushrooms and branches. Almost arranged like a heart. And well.. right dead center was the persons heart.

Will looked down and covered Abigail's eyes. But he found a half eaten liver right in front of him.

He didn't really know what to say. But then he heard the camera snap. He quickly turned to Abigail, who had peeked between his fingers and snapped a photo of the disgusting present.

"Abigail!"

"What?! The lady said she wanted pictures of everything!"

Will felt sick. He inhaled deeply. A big mistake because all he smelled was the irony scent of blood that dried on the tree and antlers.

He exhaled before turning Abigail around and making their way back to the house. He needed some whiskey.

As they walked back, Abigail kept looking around. Up in the trees, in the bushes, behind rocks. But she couldn't find him.

Even in day time, Hannibal was good at hiding. He had been followed them. He didn't like the reaction Will had to his gift. So he would try to lessen the blood and add more flowers next time.

Once home, Will called Jack. He showed him the scene. And of course the police did their thing. Asking him questions of who and when. What and why. He didn't have time for whiskey but once back with Abigail, she had made him her 'special' tea. Hot water with chamomile flowers and five scoops of sugar.

He only took a few sips before opting for coffee.

"Hanni did that" Abigail said as she cuddled Will on the couch, watching Bambi for the seventh time that month.

Will stopped and looked at her. "How do you know?"

"Because one of the antlers had a black spot. His antler had one too. He must have shed in winter. I'm sure those are all his shedded antlers!" She smiled.

Will found something a little scary about how daughter knowing who was behind the crime. Or at least who may have been behind it. Will still hasn't put all his trust on her friend.

"He had said he was going to leave a gift for you. Maybe he's trying to show you that he loves you too"

Okay maybe that was a little weird. Hanni loves Will? But he didn't even know if the creature was real. Or dangerous. But he looked nice in the pictures. Thought, he was still afraid for Abigail's well being. He doesn't know when she had met him. But they probably knew one another for a while now.

"Well, next time you see him. Tell him not to kill people anymore. It's making my job harder. Now no one wants to go into the woods because of him."

Abigail looked back at the screen again before thinking a bit. She nodded and smiled before resting her head on Will's chest.

Will really hoped this was the end of all this.

Later that night he decided to go on a walk. He had thought about smoking again, but chose not too. All he needed was some fresh air.

Once far enough from the house he started to hear noises coming from the trees. He didn't think much of it. Sometimes they were just owls or bats.

But soon something fell in front of him. He took out his flashlight and shined it over the thing.

What he found was some sort of woven chimes made out of bones, rocks, nuts, glass pieces, sticks, and pieces of wood. All held together with some sort of grass fibers.

Will only smiled and held it in his hands. It wasn't that big. He shook it a little, it made a nice sound.

The next day Hannibal passed by Abigail's house. He found the chimes handing out on the porch. He smiled happily and even blushed.

Chapter End Notes

Hope y'all enjoyed! I want rot yalls teeth with fluff before I punch y'all in the face with angst :P

Fish for dinner

Chapter Summary

Hannibal tries to keep his mind busy after a nightmare

Chapter Notes

Ah shit here comes some angst
Warning for gore of course. It's not detailed but it's Hannibal

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Hannibal smiled a big as he felt the warm sun hit his back. He felt the soft breeze through his hair as he curled up near a tree. Taking his usual afternoon nap.

His ears pearled at a branch snapping. Not bothering to open his eyes. He expected abigail to have tried to sneak up on him. Expected her to jump onto his side and tackle him.

What he didn't expect was to hear a gun be cocked in his direction. He quickly sat up and stared right into the barrel of the shotgun before looking up at the person.

He didn't think he could happened to him. That this monster wouldn't let him live happily or free. That he would still be haunted.

"You really think you can just eat my precious experiment then rip my face off? Just go and live in the forest like some little creature? You're a monster! You belong to me!" Hannibal looked into the man's eyes. His face ugly with scars. Hannibal remember him screaming as he tore his face. A mix of blood and foam on his face.

Hannibal then turned and saw Abigail's father. He looked as if he had seen a ghost. Pale as snow. Staring right at him.

"You.. killed her.."

Hannibal didn't know what he meant. He then slowly looked down at his hands to find the mangled pieces of Abigail. He sobbed out. Started to scream as he thought about his own sister. He tried to get up and run but he couldn't. He couldn't move.

Just as he tried to stand he heard the gun go off.

He screamed and finally sat up again. This time he was surrounded by a small blue blanket. He held it and looked around. He was under the tree. In his little shed. He was safe. It was just a nightmare he thought to himself.

The blanket was Abigail's. He had gifted it to him back in December. Saying that it was way too cold out for him.

He brought the blanket up to his nose and sniffled a little. Finally letting the tears fall. The blanket still smelled of her. Of dogs and wood. Fresh food and laundry detergent. It was comforting to him.

Instead of thinking about the dream too much, he decided to do something productive.

He sat out on the porch with Abigail.

"You look tired"

"I am.."

Abigail looked at her popsicle before frowning. "You had a bad dream didn't you?"

Hannibal looked at the little girl. "What makes you think that?"

"Because daddy also had a bad dream. He never tells me about them but I just know they are really scary."

Hannibal froze for a bit. It was odd. Maybe just a coincidence. He didn't want to think about it too much. So he continued eating his popsicle.

Later on they decided to go to a hidden lake.

"I don't have any swimming clothes!"

"It will be fine. I'm sure you'll be dry by the time we get you home" he smiled. As soon as he said that, she ran into the lake and splashed around.

Abigail didn't expect Hannibal to be good a swimming. But then again he did catch his own fish and could stay underwater or almost five minutes.

Once they tried themselves out, most Abigail feeling like he needed a nap, they started to get out of the water.

Hannibal decided to try to actually catch a few fish. He made it to five, sticking them into a branch to carry easier.

He picked up Abigail and let her ride on his shoulders. She liked to be able to touch the tree branches and see the birds.

"Do you think daddy will like the fish?"

“I’m sure he will appreciate having free dinner”

Abigail smiled and nodded. “Sometimes he makes me fish sticks and I like eating them with ketchup. Maybe if he makes me some I’ll bring you some too”

“That sounds lovely”

One of Hannibal’s favorite things about Abigail was when she would sing. Sometimes she didn’t even realize it. She would be humming and tapping into Hannibal’s head to the beat in hers. It was adorable to him.

Sometimes Hannibal can recognize the songs. Mostly itsy bitsy spider and a few songs Hannibal would hear on peoples radios while they walked past him.

“When I grow up I want to work at a zoo. My daddy’s never taken me to one but I’ve seen it on tv. They have tigers and lions and snakes. I like snakes”

“Why do you like them?”

Abigail giggled. “They don’t have legs!”

Sometimes Hannibal didn’t understand her humor but it was still nice.

He let Abigail down once they got to her house. He heard Will close his car door, heard him taking his keys to open the front door.

Hannibal carefully gave Abigail the fish and smiled. “Tell him it’s from me okay?”

Abigail nodded determined to give her father the gift from her friend.

Will walked in and called out for Abigail but she didn’t answer. He looked up to see Abigail outside. Sending her through the sliding glass doors. For a second he saw a big shadow near her. But when he looked again it was gone, replaced with his daughter smiling at her holding a branch with fish on it. He liked confused before running over.

“What are you doing out here kiddo?”

“Hannibal got you these!” She huffed a little and gave Will the branch. He quickly took it for her before she groaned. It was a bit heavy for her.

Will stared at the fish. He smiled a little. “Thank you..”

He thanked who ever that he didn’t have to run back into town to buy meat. The fish would probably last him a few days.

Chapter End Notes

Hope you liked it! I wrote this at like 12 in the morning cus my head hurts and I had a nightmare last night lol. Also I promise you he will meet Will soon ;)

Investigation

Chapter Summary

Will finally feels comfortable enough to tell his friend his life. And Abigail finally finds out why Hannibal gives Will so many gifts

Chapter Notes

Finally Beverly Katz!

See the end of the chapter for more notes

"You seem stressed. What's wrong? Aside from- witnessing such horrible crime scenes."

"I think I might know what is causing all of this but I'm not really sure"

Beverly looked at Will. "Are you trying to set up some sort of experiment to see if it's an animal?"

"Kinda.." Will looked up at her from we're he was sitting on a log. He thought about telling her. About his daughter. About Hannibal. About the gifts. But he was too afraid. A few months ago he barely let Beverly off his list of people to be suspicious about when it came to his life.

"Would you keep a secret for me?"

"Even thought I do work for the police, most of us don't really tell everything. So yeah, sure"

Will got up and started to walk down a trail. Beverly following behind him.

Back in the house, Abigail was braiding Hannibal's mane.

"Abigail..?"

"Yeah?"

"Does your father have bad dreams a lot?"

Abigail tilted her head a little. Thinking about an answer.

“He has told me that he used to work for the police. But then he signed up for an experiment to create me. But he thought it was to dangerous for me to stay there so he took me and we ended up here. He tells me stories about my grandpa sometimes and how he was a good guy. But never really talks about my grandma..”

Hannibal nodded softly. He never knew his real parents. Only family he knew was Mischa and some other younger or older kids in the facility.

“Sometimes I wish I had a little brother or sister” Hannibal heard Abigail comment.

He smiled a bit. He remembered when Mischa was born. She was much smaller than the other fawn. Hannibal didn’t leave her side till she could walk.

“I’m sure your father can only handle you for now- OW-“

Abigail tugged at Hannibal’s hair gently. She huffed at his comment.

“It gets so lonely around here! When you aren’t here I’m stuck with the dogs! I don’t even do anything. At least if I had a brother or something I’d have someone to talk to if you aren’t here”

She did have a point though. But Hannibal couldn’t give her a sibling. Nor could Will, alone of course.

“I’m sure in the future your father Will marry someone and give you a sibling” he felt a sting of jealousy at those words. He couldn’t imagine Will marrying someone else that wasn’t him now. It was strange. But he was slowly growing possessive of him.

Abigail looked at Hannibal before she giggled.

“I bet he’s ganna marry you!” Abigail laughed as she pointed to Hannibal.

He blushed red over his cheeks. Thinking about how this relates to their conversation.

“B-but I can’t give a sibling! I’m a male!”

“It doesn’t matter! I know you like my dad. You have a huge crush on him!!” She giggled harder till she fell back into the porch.

Hannibal watched her and chuckled.

“I do not. I just- like giving him gifts as well-“

“Hanni and my daddy sitting in a tree! K-I-S-S-I- AH!!-“

“Quit that!” Hannibal tackled and tickled Abigail till she screamed that she would pee.

It was a fun day for them. Much more domestic than usual. They painted and drew. Colored in coloring books and placed stickers all over themselves. It was a good day.

Will felt a little sick when he finally finished his long story about how his daughter was made.

“Wow.. okay-“ Beverly looked at the picture on Will’s phone. Of course it could have been photoshopped. But she doesn’t think Will is that tech savvy to know how to do that. Especially in the videos where you can here him in the background.

It was sweet. Knowing Will trusted her. Especially with such a personal thing.

“So- you think your daughter’s imaginary friend is actually some sort of man eating forest deer monster?”

“Yes. And I am scared that he might take my daughter away. They are both- similar in the sense that- well they are deer.. people..”

Beverly nodded. “I’ll stay quiet. If you’re right and this- creature is causing all this we might have to take him in for investigation. Maybe even keep him locked up. Who knows. If he isn’t then I wouldn’t worry to much about your daughter.”

Will only nodded. He knew he has saw Hannibal’s doings. His gifts. Presents. All for Will. He was honored. But also extremely terrified.

Chapter End Notes

Hope you enjoyed it! Also I love reading yalls comments :)

Scared

Chapter Summary

Will finally caught a glimpse of Hanni

Chapter Notes

sorry if this one is shorter I'm trying to squeeze in another one in one day

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Will woke up to a weird sound on his window. He usually slept in his room but tonight he had fallen asleep on the couch. He sat up and looked around a little. Checking his phone, it was only two in the morning.

He rubbed his eyes and yawned a bit. Then heard the sound again. He looked towards the window. The curtains were pulled in and it was too dark out. He decided to get up and grab a flashlight and his camera. Maybe he can get it this time without Abigail in it.

He walked to the door slowly and carefully before opening it slowly and as gently as he could. Peaking through, the first thing he saw was antlers. Could be a deer. But they usually don't get this close. And they don't tap on his windows.

He slowly opened the door more. Peaking farther out till his head was outside the house. He flashed the area before snapping a picture quickly. He felt his heart beating in his throat.

He heard a loud yelp before he kept the light pointed to the creature. He then heard a low growl before the thing seemed to stand up.

Will had to tilt his head back a bit to look at its face. He slowly brought the camera up and snapped another picture.

The creature covered their eyes before jumping at Will. He quickly turned around and ran into his house. Slamming and locking the door. He felt creature banging on the door before it huffed and left. Will panted as he stayed still.

He peaked through the curtains where he saw two eyes shining back at him in the silhouettes of the trees.

"Daddy..?"

Will yelped out before he gasped and saw Abigail coming down stairs. He chuckled nervously.

“Abi- sorry.. I-I- uh..” he swilled dryly. “I think I saw your friend outsides” he said. Abigail rubbed rubbed her eyes a little and walked over to the camera before taking it out of Will’s hands. She clicked through the new pictures. He looked scary.

“You scared him daddy..”

Will only nodded. “Yup. I got that”

Abigail looked up at her father. “You shouldn’t scare him like that. He gets really mean when he’s scared”

Will only nodded again and took the camera from Abigail. “Ight… I’ll try not to scare your buddy next time” he ruffled Abigail’s hair before picking her up and taking her upstairs, leaving the camera on the dining table.

Hannibal blinked a bit as he sat in Will’s property. He rubbed his eyes and tried to calm down. He couldn’t see. Everything had a brown hue to it. Everything seemed darker. He didn’t even know it was Will. If he knew he wouldn’t have tried to bite him. He knew he scared him.

Hannibal kept rubbing at his eyes and blinking to get used to the moonlight. He sniffled a little and sighed. He felt a bit dizzy. He was slowly getting over it. He looked back at the house one more time before making his way to his cave. He would come back when the sun was out, with an apology.

Chapter End Notes

Hope you liked it! They will officially see each other soon. Also might introduce price and zeller >v<

And now we wait

Chapter Summary

Hannibal runs and tries to hide from hunters with Abigail in arms

Chapter Notes

See the end of the chapter for notes

Will still went to work even through all the scares he's gone through in the weeks. All he needed for that was a nice hot shower and some time watching movies with Abigail till they both fell asleep.

He went back to work anyways. There hadn't been any deaths. But more scared than anything. People started going around talking about a weird giant elk around. It worried Will.

Now that he knew that this creature, the same one who takes care of his daughter and teaches her about nature and wild life, is the same one who's murdering and eating all these people. He didn't want to risk making Abigail depressed or even traumatizing her. He's her only friend after all.

He still kept close contact with Beverly though. As well as made new friends. But he only trusted Beverly after telling her he has a daughter. Soon Beverly really wanted to be an auntie.

"Not to sound sexist but I feel like she needs someone of the same gender to guide her."

"Well she's getting to the age where she is asking for finger nail polish and duck tape to make wallets. She's still a kid though. Still eats diet and collects bugs in cups"

Beverly smiled at that. "Seems like a pretty creative girl.."

Will nodded and took a sip of his coffee. He felt proud to finally talk about Abigail. He wasn't even sure if she was registered in the states as a person. So absolutely no one knew about her. Except those few federal agencies that are still trying to find their previous experiment.

"I want to meet her. Maybe I can help her out with some girl problems. You know she'll have to grow up soon"

"I know but-" Will paused for a little. "She's still my baby.. she still sleeps with her blankie and a night light. She still needs me to help her bath…"

Will really didn't know how it was to be a father till that moment when he called Abigail his baby. She was still just a little girl. He knew she would grow up but he never thought about what would happen once she became an adult. Would the government take her away? Would she cut her antlers and ears? Hide away?

It all scared him but Beverly seemed to calm him with the idea of support.

"The thing is that- she isn't your average kid.."

"I've dealt with all sorts of kids.. I'm sure I can handle her!"

Well, Will knows she's never seen anything like Abigail.

Meanwhile, Abigail was with Hannibal like always.

They were taking a nap under the sun in a far patch of land. It was way off the path hikers took and no one could get inside. They sat under a tree drying off after taking a swim. Soon they would both wake up feeling hungry.

Hannibal hear a twig snap. His ears pearled up a bit before he slowly opened his eyes. It probably was a deer. Maybe even a bird.

But then he heard another twig snap. He could hear the rolling of foot steps. How humans would plant the back of their foot first than the front. Other people can't hear it but Hannibal can hear the crunch of leaves loud and clear.

He sniffed the air a little. The smell of gunpowder and blood.

Hunters.

He quickly picked up Abigail and held her in his arms tightly before sprinting off where the smell seemed to stop.

He ran as fast as he could, galloping through the woods. He must have made a lot of sound, he heard a man yell behind him then whistle before he heard running.

Hannibal's instincts kicked in. Running till his lungs hurt. He needed to protect her.

He ran past Wills home and onto the road. Just getting by before a car slammed the breaks. He had to jump but he made it to the other side and kept running.

Abigail was wide away already and terrified. She just wanted to go home.

But Hannibal slowed down to a trot near a reserve, he knew this is where Will works. There's a few small cabins and tables around.

He walked around the trees. Slowly settling down to have a view into one of the cabins. Probably a lunch rest area or cafeteria. He looked through the window to see Will, he sighed softly from relief.

He saw a woman next to him through and they seem to be talking. But Hannibal held onto Abigail.

“What happened…?” She whispered.

“There were some bad guys… so I needed to protect you..” Hannibal smiled softly before kissing Abigail’s forehead.

She nodded before looking around a little. She looked over at the cabin and smiled.

“That’s my daddy!”

Hannibal nodded and smiled. He looked around a little and saw Wills truck. It had a cover on the back thankfully. He wasn’t ready to go back to Wills house. He knew the hunters would be there.

So he decided to run to the truck. He found that it was unlocked and slipped Abigail inside.

“You stay in here okay? Just wait for your father okay?”

Abigail nodded. She was used to hiding. Hannibal climbed into the back and covered himself with the blue tarp. He made the truck move a little but once he settled everything was fine.

All they had to do was wait for Will to go home.

Chapter End Notes

Hope y’all liked it!! I wanted to give a bit more of some funny stuff before I get to the heart felt stuff and possibly some angst

Road nap

Chapter Summary

Will finally sees Hannibal

Chapter Notes

Sorry for spelling errors and sorry it's so short. I wanted to start writing again and y'all have been waiting to long :3

See the end of the chapter for more notes

Some minutes of waiting, and Will was on his way home. Tired and stressed over Abigail. He opened the door to his truck only to meet bright blue eyes.

"Abigail?! What-"

He noticed she was distressed. Will started to feel sick at the thought that she might have been in trouble. But pushed it away to turn his attitude to whatever was going on with his daughter.

"What's wrong honey?"

"Hanni and me were just laying in the grass when hunters came up!!" She blurted out before climbing over to hug her father.

Will quickly held her in his hands and tried to sooth her. But then he looked around.

"Where's hanni? Is he okay?"

"He's fine. He's in the trunk" Abigail nuzzled her face into wills shirt. Feeling safe at the smell of her dad. She gripped his shirt to make sure she wouldn't get separated from him.

Will slowly turned his head to look at the bed of his truck. He stared at it for a few seconds before he noticed some movement under the tarp.

He breathed in and out slowly. "Okay. This.. this is fine.."

He helped Abigail into the drunk before he quickly started driving back home. Making it in a few minutes.

But when he pulled the tarp off his truck once they were in front of their home, Hannibal was fast asleep. The truck must have lulled him to sleep.

Will walked around a bit to look at him. He looked.. peaceful.

“Aw he took a nap”

Will chuckled at Abigail’s comment. He pushed some locks of hair away from Hannibal’s face. He was beautiful. Will questioned how someone so beautiful could do so much harm.

Will tan his hands over his antlers. They were big, much bigger than Abigail’s. And probably any other buck he had seen around his area.

His fur was soft around his chest but much more rough around his back. Will looked at his ears. Running his fingers over them gently. Remembering how Abigail’s were so tiny when she was born.

He pulled away and looked up and down at Hannibal. Then he looked down at his crotch and blushed red.

“Oh- okay- Umm.. Abigail please go inside. Just- I’ll handle him okay?” He smiled.

“Oki! I’m hungry anyways” she ran off to get herself some cereal.

Will looked back at Hannibal. ‘Had Hannibal always been naked?’ He thought to himself. Well at least it’s covered up well. Though.. Will felt odd. He didn’t know if to treat Hannibal like an animal or a person.

Not in the sense of hunting. But rather like treating a dog. Should he feel uncomfortable that Hannibal doesn’t at least have undies? He is covered up with hair. But still..

Will would talk to Hannibal once he woke up.

He was facing away from the truck when he heard a tree branch break. He looked back at the ground were he found a hoof on top of a broken twig. He followed it to look all the way up to Hannibal’s sleepy face.

It made Will blush red. His eyes were gorgeous.

“H-hey. You’re awake..”

Chapter End Notes

Sorry this took so long. Might get on with writing again. Idk cus I have a lot with finishing high school and everything :P

End Notes

Hope y’all enjoy this chapter! I’ll be making more of course. They will be short chapters so I can keep myself motivated cus I mostly do these at night when I get ideas

Please drop by the Archive and comment to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!